

HIGH WATER MARK.

A Thrilling Adventure on Dedlow Marsh.
BY HENRY HART.

Let me recall a story which never failed to recur to my mind in my long gleaning excursions upon Dedlow Marsh. Although the event was briefly recorded in the county paper, I had the story, in all its eloquent detail, from the lips of its principal actor. I cannot hope to catch the varying emphasis and peculiar coloring of feminine delineation, for my narrator was a woman; but I'll try to give at least its substance.

She lived midway of the great slough of Dedlow Marsh and a good sized river, which debouched four miles beyond into an estuary formed by the Pacific Ocean, on the long sandy peninsula which continued the northwestern boundary of a noble bay. The house in which she lived was a small frame cabin raised from the marsh a few feet by stout piles, and was three miles distant from the settlements upon the river. Her husband was a logger—a profitable business in a country where the principal occupation was the manufacture of lumber.

It was the season of early spring, when her husband left, on the ebb of a high tide, with a raft of logs for the usual transportation to the lower end of the bay. As she stood by the door of the little cabin when the voyagers departed she noticed a cold look in the south-eastern sky, and she remembered hearing her husband say to his companions that they must endeavor to complete their voyage before the coming of the southwesterly blow which he saw brewing. And that night it began to storm and blow harder than she had ever before experienced, and some great trees fell in the forest by the river, and the house rocked like her baby's cradle.

But however the storm might roar about her little cabin, she knew that one she trusted had driven bolt and bar with his own strong hand, and that had he feared for her he would not have left her. This, and her domestic duties, and the care of her sickly baby, helped to keep her mind from dwelling on the weather, except, of course, to hope that he was safely harbored with the logs at Utopia in the dreary distance. But she noticed that day, when she went out to feed the chickens and look after the cow, that the tide was up to the little fence of their border patch, and the roar of the surf on the south beach, though miles away, she could hear distinctly. And she began to think that she would like to have some one to talk with about matters, and she believed that if it had not been so far and stormy, and the trail so impassable, she would have taken the baby and gone over to Backman's, her nearest neighbor. But then, you see, he might have returned in the storm, all wet, with no one to see him; and it was a long exposure of baby, who was croupy and ailing.

But that night, she never could tell why, she didn't feel like sleeping, or even lying down. The storm had somewhat abated, but she still "sat and sat," and even tried to read. I don't know whether it was a Bible or some profane magazine that this poor woman read, but most probably the latter, for the words all ran together and made such nonsense that she was forced at last to put the book down and turn to the dearer volume which lay before her in the cradle, with its white initial leaf as yet unsoiled, and try to look forward to its mysterious future. And rocking the cradle, she thought of everything and everybody, but still she was wide awake as ever.

It was nearly twelve o'clock when she at last laid down in her clothes. How long she slept she could not remember, but she awoke with a dreadful choking in her throat, and found herself standing, trembling all over, in the middle of the room, with her baby clasped to her breast, and she was "saying something." The baby cried and sobbed, and she walked up and down trying to hush it, when she heard a scratching at the door. She opened it fearfully, and was glad to see it was only Pete, their dog, who crawled, dripping with water, into the room. She would like to have looked out, not in the faint hope of her husband's coming, but to see how things looked; but the wind shook the door so savagely that she could hardly hold it. Then she sat down a little while, and then she lay down again a little while. Lying close by the wall of the little cabin, she thought she heard once or twice something scrape slowly against the clapboards, like the scraping of branches. Then there was a little gurgling sound, "like the baby made when it was asleep," then something wet "click-click" and "click-click," so that she sat up in bed. When she did so she was attracted by something else that seemed creeping from the back door towards the centre of the room. It wasn't much wider than her little finger, but soon it swelled to the width of her hand, and began to spread all over the floor. It was water.

She ran to the front door and threw it wide open, and saw nothing but water. She ran to the back door, and threw it open, and saw nothing but water. Then she remembered hearing her husband once say there was no danger in the tide, for that fell regularly, and people could calculate on it; and that he could rather live on the bay than the river, whose banks might overflow at any time. But was it the tide? So she ran again to the back door and threw out a stick of wood. It drifted away toward the bay. She scooped up some water and put it eagerly toward her lips. It was fresh and sweet. It was the river, and not the tide!

It was then—O God be praised for His goodness! she did neither faint nor fall; it was then—blessed be the Saviour, for it was His merciful hand that touched and strengthened her in this awful moment—that fear dropped from her like a garment, and her trembling ceased. It was then and thereafter that she never lost her self-command, through all the trials of that gloomy night.

She drew the bedstead toward the middle of the room, and placed a table upon it and on that she put the cradle. The water on the floor was already over her ankles, and the house once or twice rocked so that the closet doors all flew open. Then she heard the same rasping and thumping against the wall, and looking out saw that a large uprooted tree, which had lain near the road at the upper end of the pasture, had floated down to the house. Luckily, its long roots dragged in the soil and kept it from moving as rapidly as the current, for had it struck the house in its full career, even the strong walls and bolts in the piles could not have withstood the shock. The house had leaped upon its knotty surface, and crouched near the roots shivering and whining. A ray of hope flashed across her mind. She drew a heavy blanket from the bed, and wrapping it about the babe, waded in the deepening waters to the door. As the tree swung again, broadside on, making the little cabin tremble, she leaped on to the trunk. By God's mercy she succeeded in obtaining a footing on its slippery surface, and twining an arm about its roots, she held in the other her moaning child. Then something cracked near the front porch, and the whole front of the house she had just quitted fell forward—

just as cattle fall on their knees before they lie down, and at the same moment the great redwood tree swung around and drifted away with its living cargo into the dark night.

For all the excitement and danger, for all her soothing of her crying babe, for all the whistling of the wind, for all the uncertainty of her situation, she still turned to look at the deserted and water-swept cabin. She remembered even then, and she wondered how foolish she was to think of it at that time, that she wished she had put on another dress and the baby's best clothes; and she kept praying that the house would be spared so that he, when he returned, would have something to come to, and it wouldn't be quite so desolate, and—how could he ever know what had become of her and her baby?

And at that thought she grew sick and faint. But she had something else to do besides worrying, for whenever the long roots of her ark struck an obstacle, the whole trunk made half a revolution, and twice dipped her in the black water. The bound, who kept distracting her by running up and down the tree and howling, at last fell off at one of these collisions. He swam for some time beside her, and she tried to get the poor beast upon the tree, but he "acted silly" and wild, and at last she lost sight of him forever. Then she and her baby were left alone. The light which had burned for a few minutes in the dented cabin was quenched suddenly. She could not then tell whether she was drifting. The outline of the white dunes on the peninsula showed dimly ahead, and she judged the tree was moving in a line with the river. It must be about slack water, and she had probably reached the eddy formed by the confluence of the tide and the overflowing waters of the river. Unless the tide fell soon there was present danger of her drifting to its channel, and being carried out to sea or crushed in the floating drift. That peril averted, if she were carried out on the ebb towards the bay, she might hope to strike one of the wooded promontories of the peninsula, and rest till daylight. Sometimes she thought she heard voices and shouts from the river, and the howling of cattle and bleating of sheep. Then again it was only the ringing in her ears, and throbbing of her heart. She found at about this time that she was so chilled and stiffened in her cramped position that she could scarcely move, and the baby cried so when she put it to her breast that she noticed the milk refused to flow; and she was so frightened at that, that she put her head under her shawl, and for the first time cried bitterly.

When she raised her head again, the boom of the surf was behind them, and she knew that her ark had again swung round. She dipped up the water to cool her parching throat, and found that it was as salt as her tears. There was a relief, though, for by this sign she knew that she was drifting with the tide. It was then the wind went down, and the great and awful silence oppressed her. There was scarcely a ripple against the furrowed sides of the great trunk against which she rested, and around her was all black gloom and quiet. She spoke to the baby just to hear herself speak, and to know that she had not lost her voice. She thought then—it was queer, but she could not help thinking it—how awful must have been the night when the great ship swung over the Asiatic peak, and the sounds of creation were blotted out from the world. She thought, too, of mariners clinging to spars, and of poor women who were lashed to rafts, and beaten to death by the cruel sea. She tried to thank God that she was thus spared, and lifted her eyes from the baby, who had fallen into a fretful sleep. Suddenly, away to the southward a great light lifted itself out of the gloom, and flashed and flickered and flickered and flashed again. Her heart fluttered quickly against the baby's cold cheek. It was a light-house at the entrance of the bay. As she was yet wondering, the tree rolled a little, dragged a little, and then seemed to lie quiet and still. She put out her hand and the current gurgled against it. The tree was aground, and by the position of the light, and the noise of the surf, aground upon the Dedlow Marsh.

Had it not been for her baby, who was ailing and croupy, had it not been for the sudden drying up of that sensitive fountain, she would have felt safe and relieved. Perhaps it was this which tended to make all her impressions mournful and gloomy. As the tide rapidly fell, a great sheet of black bent outward by her screaming and crying. Then the plover flew up and piped merrily, and at last fearfully lit upon it like a gray cloud. Then the heron flew over and around her, shrieking and protesting, and at last dropped its gaunt legs only a few yards from her. But, strange of all, a pretty white bird, larger than a dove—like a pelican, but not a pelican—circled around and around her. At last it lit upon a rootlet of the tree, quite over her shoulder. She put out her hand and stroked its beautiful white neck, and it never appeared to move. It stayed there so long that she thought she would lift up the baby to see it, and try to attract her attention. But when she did so, the child was so chilled and cold, and had such a blue look upon the little cheeks, which it did not raise at all that she screamed aloud, and the bird flew away, and she fainted.

Well, that was the worst of it, and perhaps it was not so much after all, to anyone but herself. For when she recovered her senses, it was bright sunlight, and dead low water. There was a confused noise of gurgling voices about her, and an old squaw singing an Indian "hushaby," and rocking herself from side to side, before a fire built on the marsh, before which she, the recovered wife and mother, lay weak and weary. Her first thought was for her baby, and she was about to speak, when a young squaw, who must have been a mother herself, fathomed her thought, and brought her the "mowitch," pale-bellied living, in such a queer little willow cradle, all bound up, just like squaw's own young one, that she laughed and cried together, and the young and old squaw showing their big white teeth, and glinted their black eyes, and said, "Plenty get well, skeena mowitch; waggie men come plenty soon," and she could have kissed their brown faces in her joy. And then she found that they had been gathering berries on the marsh in their queer, conical baskets, and saw the skirt of her gown fluttering on the tree from afar, and the old squaw couldn't resist the temptation of peering a new garment, and came down and uncovered the "waggie" woman and child. And of course she gave the garment to the old squaw, as you may imagine, and when he came at last and rushed up to her, looking about ten years older in his anxiety, she felt so faint again that they had to carry her to the canoe. For, you see, he knew nothing about the flood until he met the Indians at Utopia, and knew by the signs that the poor woman was his wife. And at the next high tide he towed the tree away back home, although it wasn't worth the trouble, and built another house, using the old tree for the foundation and props, and

called it after her "Mary Ark." But you may guess the next house was built above high-water mark. And that's all.

Not much, perhaps, considering the malcontent capacity of the Dedlow Marsh. But you may tramp over it at low water, or paddle over it at high tide, or get lost upon it once or twice in the fog, as I have, to understand properly Mary's adventure, or to appreciate fully the blessings of living beyond high-water mark.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

HEADQUARTERS UNION REPUBLICAN CITY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

JUNE 1, 1871.

At a meeting of the committee held on the above date, the following notice was ordered to be given to the Republican voters of Philadelphia.

The registering officers of the various divisions will meet on TUESDAY, June 6, between the hours of 4 and 8 o'clock P. M., at the regular places of holding elections, or at such places as may be provided by the registering officers, for the purpose of correcting the registry of Republican voters.

The annual primary election for delegates to the various conventions will be held on TUESDAY, June 13, between 4 and 8 o'clock P. M., at the same places. All vacancies in election divisions of the election or registering officers will be filled by the members of the Executive Committee of said division, in conjunction with the remaining election officers; and these new election divisions have been created, that the election of officers and members of the Executive Committee be appointed by the members of the Executive Committee and the election officers of the division to which said new division originally belonged.

Due notice will be given of the places of meeting of the various conventions, and the persons selected to temporarily organize the same.

JOHN L. HILL,

Chairman.

JOHN McCULLOUGH, Secretary.

M. C. HONG, Secretary.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY, TREASURER'S DEPARTMENT.

PHILADELPHIA, May 2, 1871.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual dividend of FIVE PER CENT. on the capital stock of the Company, clear of National and State taxes, payable in cash, on and after May 30, 1871.

Blank powers of attorney for collecting dividends can be had at the office of the company.

The office will be open at 8 A. M., and close at 3 P. M., from May 30 to June 2, for the payment of dividends, and after that date from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

THOMAS T. FIRTH, Treasurer.

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

PHILADELPHIA, May 10, 1871.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the American Academy of Music will be held in the Foyer of the Academy, on MONDAY, June 5, 1871, at 4 o'clock P. M.

The annual report will be submitted, and an election held for twelve directors.

JAMES TRAQUAIR, Secretary.

A SINGLE TRIAL WILL CONVINCE THE MOST SKEPTICAL OF THE EFFICACY OF HELMBOLD'S GRAPE PILLS IN SICK AND NERVOUS HEADACHE, JAUNDICE, CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, LIVER COMPLAINTS, GENERAL DEBILITY, ETC.

No nausea, no griping pains, but mild, pleasant, and safe in operation. Children take them with impunity. They are the best and most reliable of all purgatives. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT SASSAPARILLA creates new, fresh, and healthy blood, beautifies the complexion, and imparts a youthful and elastic appearance. HELMBOLD'S Biotches, Moth Patchers, and all eruptions of the skin.

J. & L. L. BARRICK'S LEGITIMATE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, No. 41 S. TENTH STREET, where you can get the best suit for the least money. Where, furnishing your own material you can have it made and trimmed exactly right. Price, fit, and workmanship guaranteed. A good stock always on hand, to show which is no trouble, and to sell the same at rates not to be excelled in our high-class tailoring.

THIS IS THE SEASON OF THE YEAR when the system should be thoroughly purged of the humors which create disease. There is no purgative so cathartic, so mild, and so efficacious as HELMBOLD'S GRAPE PILLS. They cleanse the system, and griping pains, as is the case with the ordinary cheap patent pills of the day—most of which are composed of calomel or mercury, and are carefully prepared by inexperienced persons. After thoroughly purging the system use HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT SASSAPARILLA, the Great Blood Purifier, and they will insure new life, new blood, and renewed vigor. Try them.

THE UNION FIRE EXTINGUISHER COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA

Manufacture and sell the Improved Portable Fire Extinguisher. Always Reliable.

D. T. GAGE, No. 115 MARKET ST., General Agent.

ALL POWDERS AND OUTWARD APPLICATIONS close up the pores of the skin, render it harsh, coarse, and dry, and in a short time destroy the complexion. If you would have a fresh, healthy, and youthful appearance, purify the system thoroughly; use HELMBOLD'S GRAPE PILLS and HELMBOLD'S SASSAPARILLA, which cleanse the complexion. Beware of those cheap patent pills, carefully prepared by inexperienced persons—vented in wooden boxes—most of which are composed of calomel, mercury, or other deleterious drugs.

HARPER'S LIQUID HAIR DYE

Never Fades or Washes Out.

will change gray, red, or frosted hair, whiskers, or mustache to a beautiful black or brown as soon as applied. Warranted, or money returned. Only 25 cents a box. Sold by all Druggists. 25¢

HELMOLD'S EXTRACT SASSAPARILLA is the Great Blood Purifier; thoroughly cleanses and renovates the entire system, and readily enters into the circulation of the blood, after purging with HELMBOLD'S GRAPE PILLS, the foul humors that have accumulated in the system for years. Both are carefully prepared according to the directions of Pharmacy and Chemistry, and are thoroughly reliable. A test of 30 years has proved this. Try them.

OLD OAKS CEMETERY COMPANY.

The annual meeting of the stockholders will be held at the office of the company, No. 215 WALNUT STREET, on MONDAY, June 5, at 10 A. M., when an election will be held for eight Managers to serve during the ensuing year.

MICHAEL NISBET, Secretary.

IF YOU DESIRE A MILD, PLEASANT, and safe, and agreeable Cathartic, which will cause neither nausea or griping pains, use Nature's remedy, HELMBOLD'S GRAPE PILLS. They are purely vegetable; their component parts being Calomel, and the purest of Pharmacy and Chemistry, and are thoroughly reliable. A test of 30 years has proved this. Try them.

DR. GUNNELL DEVOTES HIS time to the treatment of Piles, blind, bleeding, or itching. Hundreds of cases deemed incurable without an operation have been permanently cured. Best city reference given. Office, No. 31 N. ELEVENTH STREET.

IF YOU WOULD HAVE NEW LIFE, NEW Blood, and renewed vigor, use HELMBOLD'S GRAPE PILLS. Purify the Blood and Beautify the Complexion by the use of HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT SASSAPARILLA. They are no cheap patent medicine, but thoroughly Pharmaceutical, and are not equalled by any English or French preparation.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER is the best article for cleansing and preserving the teeth. For sale by all Druggists. Price 25¢ and 50¢ per bottle. 11¢

DR. F. THOMAS, No. 91 WALNUT ST., formerly operator at the Cotton Dental Rooms, devotes his entire practice to extracting teeth without pain, with fresh roots and cures.

DISPENSARY FOR SKIN DISEASES, No. 215 & 217 N. ELEVENTH STREET.

Patients treated gratuitously at this institution daily at 11 o'clock.

114

FOR SALE.

"SPRING LAKE."

An elegant country seat at Chesnut Hill, Philadelphia, ten minutes walk from depot, and five hundred yards from Fairmount Park; lawn of nearly nine acres, adorned with choice shrubbery, evergreen, fruit and shade trees. A most healthy location, views for 40 miles over a rich country, modern pointed stone house, gas, water, etc., coach, ice, and spring houses, never failing spring of purest water, (CAKE FOR BAKING), all stocked with mountain trout, carp, etc., beautiful cascade, with succession of rapids through the meadow.

Apply to J. R. PRICE, on the premises. 425

FOR SALE.

HANDSOME RESIDENCE, WEST PHILADELPHIA.

No. 3948 CHESNUT STREET (Marble Terrace),

THREE-STORY, WITH MANSARD ROOF, AND THREE-STORY DOUBLE BACK BUILDINGS.

Sixteen rooms, all modern conveniences, gas, b. h. hot and cold water.

Lot 15 feet front and 120 feet 2 inches deep to a back street.

Immediate possession. Terms to suit purchaser.

M. D. LIVENSETTER,

415 No. 129 South FOURTH STREET.

WEST PHILADELPHIA.

THE NEW, VERY HANDSOME, AND CONVENIENT BROWN-STONE RESIDENCES.

With Mansard Roof, Nos. 4202, 4204, and 4206 KING-NESSING Avenue, situated among the most costly improvements of this beautiful suburb. Horse cars pass each way within one square. Each house contains all modern improvements, bath, hot and cold water, stationary washstands, coal-cellar, range, two furnaces, bay windows, etc., etc., and is built upon a LARGE LOT.

more than 75 feet deep; the rear of the houses has an unobstructed view of the city.

WEST PHILADELPHIA PARK.

ABRAHAM RITTER, No. 626 WALNUT STREET.

621m

FOR SALE—HANDSOME BROWN-STONE RESIDENCE, west side of Broad, above Master Street, containing all modern improvements. Lot 50 by 200 feet to Carlisle street.

Also, a modern three-story brick Dwelling, with side yard, No. 1412 North EIGHTH street, containing ten rooms, with all the conveniences, and will be sold a bargain.

Also, elegant four-story brown-stone Residence, No. 121 Chestnut street, built in a very superior and substantial manner. Lot 44 by 175 feet.

Also, ninety-three acre Farm, in Richmond township, Bucks county, containing 300 horses and cattle, and all other necessary outbuildings. It is well watered, and under good fence, etc. There is a variety of fruit and about 30 acres of timber. Can be divided into two farms if desired. It contains everything to commend it as a gentleman's country residence. Apply to R. J. DOBINS, Ledger Building, or to J. R. SCHIER, on the premises. 624m

FOR SALE, A BARGAIN—VALUABLE FARMS in Montgomery county, Pa., on the Schuylkill pike, 15 miles from Philadelphia, near the North Pennsylvania Railroad, containing 205 acres, with handsome improvements and all the modern conveniences. Has two tenant houses and two large barns (suitable for 300 horses and cattle), and all other necessary outbuildings. It is well watered, and under good fence, etc. There is a variety of fruit and about 30 acres of timber. Can be divided into two farms if desired. It contains everything to commend it as a gentleman's country residence. Apply to R. J. DOBINS, Ledger Building, or to J. R. SCHIER, on the premises. 624m

NORTH BROAD STREET LOTS—FOR SALE by 198 feet, west side of Broad, above Vine, 73½ by 198 feet; west side of Broad, above Thompson, 200 feet deep to Carlisle street; the lot between, corner Cambria, 100 feet front by 225 feet to Thirteenth street. R. J. DOBINS, Ledger Building, or to J. R. SCHIER, on the premises. 624m

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—HANDSOME BROWN-STONE RESIDENCE, situated S. W. corner Third and Chestnut streets, containing all modern conveniences, and newly frescoed and painted throughout. D. M. FOX & SONS, No. 540 N. FIFTH STREET.

TO LET—FURNISHED COTTAGE AT CHESNUT HILL for the summer; suitable for four or six persons. It has gas, bath, hot and cold water. Possession given immediately. Price, \$100 a month. Address D. E. MOYER & CO., No. 215 S. FOURTH STREET.

COUNTRY AND CITY PROPERTIES FOR SALE, RENT, AND EXCHANGE in great number and varieties by J. MAX GREEN, No. 509 CHESTNUT STREET.

TO RENT.

FOR RENT, STORE, No. 339 MARKET Street.

BARNY ON PREMISES.

425 U J. B. HILLSON & SONS.

TO RENT, FURNISHED—DESIRABLE Summer Residence, Township Line, near School Lane, Germantown.

JUSTICE BATEMAN & CO., No. 122 SOUTH FRONT STREET.

PLUMBING, GAS FITTING, ETC.

PANCOAST & MAULE,

THIRD and PEAR Streets,

Plain and Galvanized

Wrought and Cast Iron Pipes

For Gas, Steam and Water

FITTINGS, BRASS WORK, TOOLS,

BOILER TUBES.

STEAM HEATING

Pipe of all Sizes Cut and Fitted to Order

CARD.

Having sold HENRY B. PANCOAST and FRANCIS L. MAULE (gentlemen in our employ for several years past) the Stock, Goodwill and Fixtures of our RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT, located at the corner of THIRD and PEAR Streets, in this city, that branch of our business, together with that of HEATING and VENTILATING PUBLIC and PRIVATE BUILDINGS, both by STEAM and HOT WATER, in all its various systems, will be carried on under the firm name of PANCOAST & MAULE, at the old stand, and we recommend them to the trade and business public as being entirely competent to perform all work of that character.

MORRIS, TASKER & CO.

Philadelphia, Jan. 29, 1870.

DEPARTMENT OF SURVEYS, OFFICE OF CHIEF ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, No. 224 S. FIFTH STREET.

NOTICE—Duplicate plans of the revision of grades on Broad street, from Germantown road to Fisher's lane, are now prepared and deposited for inspection at the office of Josiah Hubbard, Surveyor and Registrar, Camac and North streets, and also at the office of the Department, and the Board of Surveys have appointed MONDAY, June 5th, 1871, at 10 o'clock A. M., to consider any objections that may be urged thereto by any citizen interested therein.

STICKLAND KNASS, Chief Engineer and Surveyor.

SAXON GREEN PAINTS.

Is Brighter, will not Fade, Costs Less than any other because it will Paint twice as much surface.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN PAINTS.

CITY ORDINANCES.

COMMON COUNCIL OF PHILADELPHIA, CLERK'S OFFICE.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3, 1871.

In accordance with a resolution adopted by the Common Council of the City of Philadelphia on Thursday, the first day of June, 1871, the annexed bill, entitled "An ordinance to authorize a loan for the construction of culverts and for police purposes," is hereby published for public information.

JOHN ECKSTEIN, Clerk of Common Council.

AN ORDINANCE

TO AUTHORIZE A LOAN FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF CULVERTS AND FOR POLICE PURPOSES.

Section 1. The Select and Common Councils of the City of Philadelphia do ordain, That the Mayor of Philadelphia be and he is hereby authorized to borrow on not less than par, on the credit of the city, from time to time, four hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars, to be applied as follows: viz:—

First. For the construction of culverts, one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. Second. For the purchase of ground and the erection and extension of buildings for Police Station-house, three hundred thousand dollars. For which interest, not to exceed the rate of six per cent. per annum, shall be paid half yearly, on the first days of January and July, at the office of the City Treasurer. The principal of said loan shall be payable and paid at the expiration of thirty years from the date of the same, and not before, without the consent of the holders thereof; and the certificates therefor, in the usual form of the certificates of City Loan, shall be issued in such manner as the Mayor may deem proper, but not for any fractional part of one hundred dollars; or, if required, in amounts of five hundred or one thousand dollars; and it shall be expressed in said certificates that the loan therein mentioned, and the interest thereof, are payable free from all taxes.

Section 2. Whenever any loan shall be made by virtue thereof, there shall be, by force of this ordinance, annually appropriated out of the income of the corporate estates and from the sum raised by taxation, a sum sufficient to pay the interest on said certificates; and the further sum of three-tenths of one per centum on the par value of such certificates so issued shall be appropriated quarterly out of said income and taxes to a sinking fund, which fund and its accumulations are hereby especially pledged for the redemption and payment of said certificates.

RESOLUTION TO PUBLISH A LOAN BILL.

Resolved, That the Clerk of Common Council be and he is hereby authorized to publish in two daily newspapers of this city, daily for four weeks, the ordinance presented to Common Council on Thursday, June 1, 1871, entitled "An ordinance to authorize a loan for the construction of culverts and for police purposes," and that the Clerk do cause a stated meeting of Councils after the expiration of four weeks from the first day of said publication, shall present to this Council one of each of said newspapers for every day in which the same shall have been made.

LUMBER

1,000,000 FEET HEMLOCK JOIST AND SCANTLING.

ALL LENGTHS, ALL SIZES.

500,000 FEET 5-4 AND 4-1 SOUTH-ERN PINE FLOORING (Dry).

Our own working. Assorted and unassorted.

250,000 FEET 4-4 VIRGINIA SYP FLOORING (Dry).

Our own working. Assorted and unassorted.

250,000 FEET 4-4, 3-4, 5-8 AND 1-4 INCH SASH BOX BOARDS,